

Nerd V Jock

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Summary: [Rated M for later chapters] What happens when you get a competitive teen named Ciel (aka the Nerd), and a sly demon Sebastian (aka jock) into one school? Well, obviously nothing good. That isâ€¦until they soon come to meet eye to eye.

Nerd V Jock

__**A/N~**__

__**Whew, wow, Nervousness! First story, why not give it a try, eh?
^^~**__

"Mommy, Daddy?" Hummed innocence.

"Yes Darling?" They answered at the same time, smiles greeted in the back.

"Is Mickey scary?" Little I shivered, clinged to my seat belt. It's not that I was afraid, just a matter of never visiting. You never know when a gigantic mouse could eat your ipod.

"Ha! Oh, yeeees he is, Son. He'll tickle you! Just like the tickle monster!" Mother teased, reaching back and tried to poked under my neck.

Both Father and Mother chuckle as they heard a soft bang of my head hitting the back seat in effort to escape mother from back behind each. Then, I noticed how bright it was, wow. No clouds in sight. The perfect day for Disney, and a car ride, or so it seemed...

Laughter, Smiles,

"Honey! Don't make Mickey look bad. He's very nice, Sky Son." Father nodded, eyes locked to the road ahead. I peer out. Silence. When I catch sight of dogs from across us, I perk straight up.

"Mother?" A grin somehow crept.

"Hmm?" I didn't even have to tell. Mother squealed. Why she loved dogs so much? Only God knows. She's mother after all.

Father on the contrary, wasn't fond. Instead, he simply ignored their existence.

They always wore that smile who would brighten anyone's morning, their people who you'd want around. Mother and Father. Mother was of pure beauty, an Angel. Her luscious long strawberry-blonde, dazzling sky eyes that shimmer, and skin soft to its touch. Father having a slender face, gentle grey eyes, and radiant midnight hair. They had their differences, yet never picked a fight. Plus, they were plain old the best things living for all I care!

Mother, Father,

Suddenly, clear shards fly past. Ear-screeching noises boom. Before I had the opportunity to think, a large figure hollering my name scooped me up and hovered over as I felt an unknown turn of the world. Everything began to slur until...blank...

Last I recall, passionate ruby stained both Car, and two familiar corpses inside. Desperate cries replace joy. Cops sirens wailing. My head feeling like hammers were crushing it entirely. My vision soon came flaring to life. Still a bit muggy, but able to see decently. With horror, I realize just who those dead ones were...

"MOTHER! FATHER!" I shouted, squirming through stern grips of men holding me down to the hospital bed helplessly. Sure, I ached. As a matter of fact, every part move, a stabbing pain shot. Yet my determination waved over. They couldn't be...

"Kid! Listen to me! It's no use! We're going to get you fixed right away." Assured men in white. I groan, tears ready. I couldn't bear something so silly. I had to suck it up. Don't cry in front of these people! I had knocked some sense into me while they rolled me off...

Everything, Gone...

"-Ieeeeel" Raises a familiar voice. Ciel refuses to acknowledge it. Wanting to drift back to that taunting dream instead of here. Anywhere but here.

'This is only temporary, try and Last...your Ciel Phantomhive...' He thought.

"Oh, bloody wake up!" Alois huffed, annoyed.

Then, Ciel hit harshly put of his wooden bunk straight to the dull grey carpet. Ciel lifted up slowly, frowning. Alois returns it with smug smirk. If Ciel would've been able, chances are he would smack that smirk off.

"Brat." Ciel narrowed his eyes angrily. Already on his feet.

"Bookworm." Alois' opinion, Ciel was fun to have around! Is expressions were oh so amusing. Priceless at that. Alois crosses his arms.

"Spoiled." Backfires Ciel. He is plain furious now.

"Weeeeakling!" Alois taunts. It is true. Alois was naturally stronger and better at athletics.

Ciel sighs, giving in to defeat. Alois childishly grins. He doesn't feel in need to deal with a pest. Especially today on his first start to Rosmary Scarlmts Academy. Ciel has alot on his mind and big plans for future references. Alois suddenly springs out.

'What is wrong with this guy anyway...' Ciel often found himself wondering this past week he moved here.

"LAST ONE DOWN GETS ORANGE JUICE POURED ON THEIR HEEEEAD!" Yelled blonde.

Ciel grits his teeth, zooming after hastily. How is that fair?! Alois cheated and got ahead! Alois laughs, strutting down their orange steps. It's wall soothed hot pink.

In a swift snap, WHOOSH! There they go. Ciel hated pink, but didn't say a peep. Why must this mansion be such filling of color? Then again...the Trancy's were opposite compared to normal. Both step brothers raced downward. Alois hopped into his seat, leaving tired Ciel easily behind. Truly didn't surprise Ciel was last.

'Cheater...' Ciel thought. No air entering his lungs for a few moments as he tried to snatch his breath back.

Luxurious aroma awaited. Filling every empty place with it's oh so sweet smell. Usually this would immediately draw Ciel to just gobbling all down. But...the cinnamony and omelette smell instead pushed Ciel away. He slowly sat on the plush red chair. Alois was already sitting and playing patty-cake with Luka. Hannah and Claude eating silently, watching the two in Awe. Ciel being a shadow among the Trancy's.

Ciel questioned that quiiiiite often indeed. Right as his thoughts were about to devour him from reality, Hannah snapped a finger sassily.

"Eat. Your going to be late, and don't you even dare waste this food, Ciel." Hannah said sternly.

By far, this '''Family''' Ciel had been forced into, was like some dreadful commander. Always pushing him around. Do this, do that. Whatever. It's only been one week, ONE WEEK since Ciel had been taken in by these...people and yet he's tired of them. Then again, it wasn't of choice. Which he hated. At least Ciel didn't complain often. He didn't belong, nor did he try to. Ciel kept distance from them. Including anyone in general. Why form such ties if you'll only live to lose? Besides, it's not like he was fond anyway.

Hannah told each the same thing. They quickly dove straight in. Slight mess spilling on it's smooth, brown surface, and pale skin.

Hannah and Claude chuckled, enjoying the sight of pure satisfaction. Ciel nibbled, blending in with the background.

While Ciel attempted to sneak away, Alois suddenly grabbed clear, fresh orange juice. Pouring directly over the shocked bluenettes head. Everything, including the tiny scraps left on his china glass plate, drenched. Alois bursted with laughter.

As was Luka. Along a tad with the two adults.

"HAHAHA! See?! I told you! Last one down, gets orange!" Alois was practically rolling along the purple tiled floorboards.

Ciel had restrained from slapping that silly fricking idiot

super hard, he guaranteed some teeth would fly. Ciel speed walked past the dieing laughing child, speed-walking to change.

Ciel sighed, honestly wishing he was with Mother and Father. People here are blabbering snobs good for nothing! Ciel hasn't even gone for school yet and today is has been bad!

Ciel heaved on a dark navy blue collar with bright sky colored plaid vest. Shorts sandy dyed, while his pitch black backpack hung loosely over his left one shoulder. He cocked his head, staring at himself through reflection.

'Like when I had used to live near the very light sanded beach...'

He dazed. Looming how that fantasy will never be reality.

Ciel was dragged back into reality when Alois pounced on his back. Causing a surprising yelp. "ONWARD TO SCHOOL HORSLEY!" Chanted loudly, blonde clinged.

"In your dreams, I'm not your trusty steed." Scowling, Ciel knocked Alois off.

The pout Trancy quantified how whiny he just was. Ciel rolled his midnight dazzling jewels. Ciel had to hurry, definitely can't afford tardiness. Alois swift on his footing, skidded past the young earl. Quick out the front door. Yet again leaving someone behind.

Ciel shrugged. Not even giving one glance at the Trancy's rainbow house before he exited out the wooden door.

Ciel had Only gotten a few steps in the school building when a sudden blonde blur swooshed right into him. Both hitting tile, and their stuff flinging everywhere.

What in devils nameâ€|?

The bluenette lifted his head. He shook it. "Owâ€|" Plain tone as he rubbed it. Sure that there was a bump well to form. Ciel frowned thinking of the wrong blonde, yet hadn't said anything. Instead, waited for an answer.

"OOOWIE!" Cried a squeaky voice. It too rubbing her forehead. The Girl's face crunching up painfully.

Ciel blinked. Wrong Blonde after all. He stood up, and began to gather this strange new girls belongings. "Sorry." Ciel casually said. Even though in his eyes, she was to blame. He turned, holding out her things.

The blonde giggled at the sight of Ciel, "Your so cute!" She gladly took them.

Okâ€|thanks?

Ciel scooped his stuff and shoved them back in his bag. "Yeah, thank you." He used his manners not wanting to offense anyone only on the first day.

Suddenly, a red head came chasing after. She called her name. We both turn our heads as a large SPLAT hit the floor right upon their shoes. Ciel shakes his head. First day, already met a few morons. Perfect. He thought, a sigh escaped.

"Oh Mey! You ruined our moment!" She huffed, stomping her foot.

Oh Alois, I found your twin. --

"S-sorry Lizzy!" Mey jumped up in haste. "Mr. Will needs us back to science ASAP!" It seemed like an exaggerated sentence, but they both gasped in such a dramatic manner, it made it appear ridiculous.

"Why didn't you say so?! LET'S GO!" Just like that, wind nearly knocked the scrawny bluenette down. The two cheetahs gone.

Ciel found himself gaze where they last were. Apparently, his expression must if been hilarious when quiet chuckling crept behind him. Which made Ciel tense and swirl right around.

A rather very slandered man stared as glasses reflected the dim hallway lighting down upon the midget. Curiously, or so how it seemed to Ciel. He admitted secretly to himself...he's a bit tiny for his age.

"Who might you be?" The slender man adjusted his frames.

First impression of this male? Creepy, weird, and probably a know-it-all. Ciel thought, looking up, "Phantomhive..."

"Ahhh, what's a small one doing in such a big and fancy school?" The odd ball man leaned down, nearly face to face.

Ciel, much annoyed, held from rolling his eyes, instead just gave him the Go-Away glare, "Who are you?" With crossed arms, the young Earl stepped back. Whew, the brainyack's breath stank exactly perfectly to suit this mysterious four eyed human.

He flicked his hair sassily, "William, if you please." Looking down to totter boy.

Your no king, 'William'.

Ciel thought as he scuffed to himself.

"My my, such competitive demeanour you seem to have..." William cleared his throat, orbs focused down below.

'It's naturally in my nature...'

Although this obnoxiously tall figure was indeed right in all ways possible, that doesn't mean four-eyed here KNEW knew him. However, being the secretive bluenette Ciel also indeed was, he decided to simply keep it to himself. Silence lurked around the air for a bit.

That is, until a few moments later when a late bell rang oh so loudly. It causing both Ciel and Will to perk up.

'Why hadn't I gone earlier instead of waste my time with such pointless distractions?!!'

Rushes of chatter followed as the two did nothing more than exchange a tiny nod and head into their classes. He scanned the surrounding extraordinarily well. Sure, it took nearly till the THIRD, not second, THIRD. BELL. To pin point his classroom; 1-A. Gladly taking the seat where ever it was available, the boy scattered everything needed. Ciel had to admit it to be oddly particular. This school...somehow, someway...

'Maybe...This Year Will Be Different...'

Too distracted within, he ceased to of known the class die down, until finally, a single light touch tapped his left shoulder. Two crested ocean gems look up. Between hazelnut hair that dangled on the desk and lack of noise, no doubt it's definitely-

"Hello, I'm Mrs. Asaki, mind standing up please?" Her wide smile and unamused green eyes was enough for anyone to know what that meant...Ciel followed her command like an obedient dog, "Why are you late?"

Before a whisk of sound could escape, another voice boomed, "He would be new, Mrs. Asaki. May you dismiss this inconvenience perhaps only a mere time?"

Everything? Yup, silence. You could hear even a heartbeat. But, there was still shock amongst the other students whereas the poor tot was left clueless. Every head turned around the back, the owner of the voice was a slender, raven-haired senior. Devilish smirk engraved in his perfectly sculpted cheekbones, eyes painted in deep, remarkable crimson. His response was so effortlessly elegant.

"Eh?" Mrs. Asaki was dumb-folded for a minute, "Oh...I...I see...your absolutely right, Mr. Michaelis..." She mumbled under her breath, then cleared her throat, "You can sit now Mr. Phantomhive." Quickly, she hurried back to the board while small whispers came from other people around.

Same reaction, yet hinted with curiosity, Ciel slowly parked his rear right on that seat. He wanted to glance back, only...didn't feel like chasing more murmurs amongst fellow peers. So, instead, picked up the worn, chewed on pencil, and wrote notes. Tad disgusting, but hey, can't be too picky?

Suddenly, Math was over in no time. Thank goodness.

'Who WAS that...sounds British, though his eyes...'

"CIEL! CIEL! DARLING CIIIIIIEL!" Squealed a certain someone. Someone that was most positively on the No-no List!

Ciel hastily hid behind a trash can. One, it was the nearest thing, two, she'd most likely never think him in such a place. Of course, once again, startling chuckles caught the panicked teen off guard.

"Must you resort on hiding yourself near such an item?"

No way! Ugh, smooth talker again. However...Ciel does kinda owe him...especially for saving his behind earlier.

'I hadn't said my gratitude yet, suppose now's a better time than any.'

"For the Times being, seems so." Ciel calmly stated, then kneeled up. He found himself moving his head way up just to get a peek at the other's pale face. Let alone even chin.

End
file.